

*The Historie of*

Falstaffe, kinde Iacke Falstaffe, true Iacke Falstaffe, valiant Iacke Falstaffe, and therefore more valiant, being as hee, is olde Iacke Falstaffe, banish not him thy Harries company, banish not him thy Harries company; banish plumpe Iacke, and banish all the world.

*Prince* I, do, I will.

*Enter Bardoll running.*

*Bar.* O, my Lord, my Lord, the Sherife, with a most monstrous watch, is at the doore.

*Fal.* Out you rogue, play out the play: I haue much to say in the behalfe of that Falstaffe.

*Enter the Hefesse.*

*Hof.* O Iesu, my Lord, my Lord!

*Prince* Heigh, heigh, the diuell rides vpon a fiddle sticke, what's the matter?

*Ho.* The Sherife and all the watch are at the doore, they are come to search the house, shall I let them in?

*Fal.* Dost thou heare, Hal? neuer call a true piece of gold a counterfet, thou art essentially made, without seeming so.

*Prince* And thou, a naturall coward without instinct.

*Fal.* I deny your Maior, if you will deny the Sherife, so, if not, let him enter. If I become not a Cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing vp: I hope I shall as soone bee strangled with a halter as another.

*Prin.* Goe, hide thee behinde the Arras, the rest walke vp aboue: now my masters, for a true face and good conscience.

*Fal.* Both which I haue had, but their date is out, and therefore ile hide me.

*Prin.* Call in the Sherife.

*Enter Sherife and the Carrier.*

*Prin.* Now master Sherife, what is your will with me?

*Ske.* First, pardon me, my Lord, A hue and cry hath followed certaine men vnto this house.

*Prin.* What men?

*Sher.* One of them is well knowne, my gracious Lorde, a grosse fat man.

*Car.* As fat, as butter.

*Prin.* The man, I doe assure you, is not here, For I my selfe at this time haue imployd him:

*Henry the fourth.*

And Sherife, I will ingage my word to thee, That I will by to morrow dinner time, Send him to answere thee or any man, For any thing he shall be charg'd withall, And so let me intreat you leaue the house.

*Sher.* I will, my Lord: there are two Gentlemen Haue, in this robbery, lost 300. markes.

*Prin.* It may be so: if he haue rob'd these men He shall be answerable: and so farewell.

*Sher.* Good night, my noble Lord.

*Prin.* I thinke it is god morrow, is it not?

*Sher.* Indeed, my Lord, I thinke it be two a clocke.

*Prince* This oylie rascall is knowne as well as Peto him forth.

*Peto* Falstaffe? fast asleepe behinde the Arras like a horse.

*Prince* Harke, how hard he fetches breath, searce He searcheth his pocket, and findeth certaine

*Prince* VVhat hast thou found?

*Peto* Nothing but papers, my lord.

*Prince* Lets see what they be: reade them.

Item, a capon

Item, sawce

Item, sacke, two gallons

Item, anchaues and sacke after supper

Item, bread

O monstrous! but one halfe peniworth of breakeable deale of sacke? what there is else, keepe close it at more aduantage: there let him sleepe till day, in the morning. We must all to the warres, and thohonorable. Ile procure this fat rogue a charge o know his death will be a march of twelue score; t be payd backe againe with aduantage; be with me morning, and so good morrow *Peto.*

*Peto.* Good morrow, good my Lord.

*Enter Hotspur, Worcester, Lord Mortimer.*

*Owen Glendower.*

*Mor.* These promises are faire, the parties sure

